

IT IS THE
SEASON
TO BE
JOLLY



Mail-Ge Times



YUK
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CLASS OF '65 EDITION

VOL. XXXV — No. 11

MACDONALD COLLEGE

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1962

DON'T MISS CHRISTMAS PARTY



Depicted above is the sign of fun, gaiety, good times and many cherished memories, for it is the symbol of this year's Winter Carnival. Released yesterday by the Carnival Committee, it is the joint creation of Don Beaton and Don Graham.

At a press conference yesterday Carnival President Dave Appleton exclaimed "If enthusiasm at the meetings is any forecast, this will be the greatest Carnival yet."

The Winter Carnival is scheduled for Feb. 7, 8, and 9 and will present approximately the same program as last year, namely Ring Night, Carnival Revue, International Intercollegiate Woodsman Competition, and closing with the colorful Carnival Ball.

"Hurricane" went on to say "I guess my committee members know how much fun this event is each year, because even at this early date, their support has been tremendous."

Chairman: David Appleton
Vice-chairman: David Slater
Secretary: Yvonne Vantor
Treasurer: Brian Kennedy
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Alex Baronseff — Ron Augustine
Queen Convenor: Barbara McNutt
Gold Key: Bill McConachie
Carnival Revue: Don Graham
Carnival Ball Coordinator:
Doug Avery
Woodsman Coordinator:
Arnold Nugent

Dean visits Trinidad

Dr. Dion has just returned from a two-week visit to the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture which is situated in St. Augustine, Trinidad. While he was there, Dr. Dion discussed with his opposite number, Dr. Sherlock, the possibilities of greater co-operation between I.C.T.A. and Macdonald.

Among the arrangements which have been arrived at is the agreement whereby the I.C.T.A. Agronomists will assist us by supervising the growing under irrigation of an additional generation of breeding stocks of corn during our winter, in order to speed up Macdonald's corn breeding program.

Another agreement reached is that those cases where students from tropical countries are studying for advanced degrees in agricultural sciences at Macdonald, such students while registered at McGill may pursue part or all of their research at St. Augustine as part of their McGill residence requirements.

In a recent letter to Dr. Sherlock, Dr. Dion emphasized the importance of St. Augustine by saying:

"The problem of world production cannot be solved without realizing the potentialities of tropical regions; and that there is a higher proportion of unanswered questions with regard to food production and efficient land use in the tropics than in the temperate regions."

Dr. Dion went on to say:

"With the demise of two of the three outstanding institutions in tropical agriculture (i.e. at Bogor, Indonesia and the I.N.E.A.C. operation in the Belgian Congo), your Faculty of Agriculture is left as the only teaching (and research) institu-

(Continued on Page 4)

If next Sunday you gaze out your window and see the whole world passing you by, don't let your lip quiver or let that tear roll down your cheek. It's the season to be jolly. But how can anyone be jolly when he is locked up in his own little cell, with the blind down so he can't be distracted by all the beautiful show and sky and snowmen and Santa Claus and Christmas trees.

Friends of the noble cause (studying), give it all up! Next Sunday evening at 7:15 tear yourself from your study cubicle, stick a sprig of holly in your hair or put on your red and green tie, get your walking legs and proceed to the Old Dining Hall and WE'LL HAVE A CHRISTMAS PARTY.

The Literary and Debating Society takes pleasure in inviting you to its annual Christmas Party. All students should attend since it is the last social event of the year and because it is the final break before the exams. As in past years, the Lit. and Deb. Christmas Party will be held in the Old Dining Hall and it is the only occasion during the semester that that great big beautiful hunk of a fireplace has a fire set in it. Agriculture and Home-Economics of '66 are responsible for decorating the Hall which is no mean task as the veterans of last year's freshman class can testify. Best of luck, class of '66 and don't forget the tree.

Come ready to sing and if you think you can't sing, hum. There will be group singing of carols and the Glee Club promises to put us permanently in the Christmas mood with their choral offering.

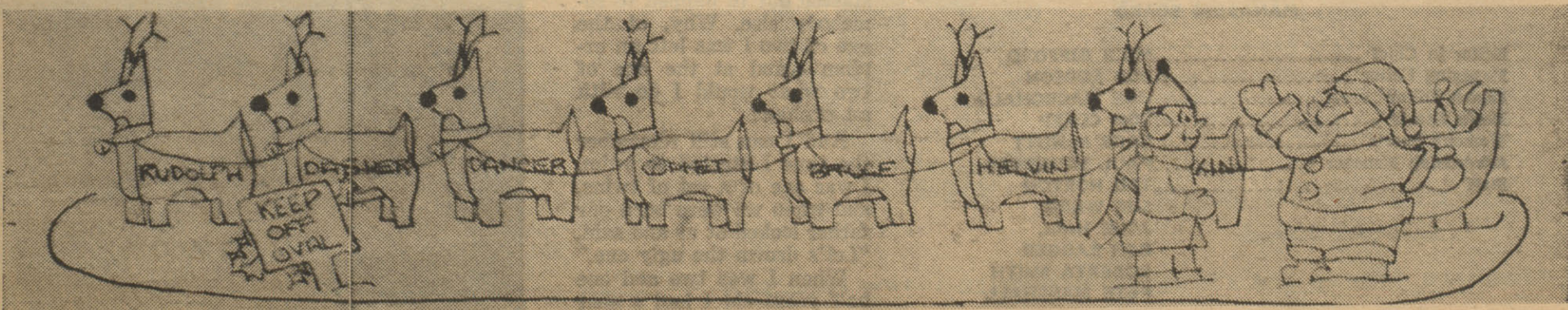
The English Department is said to be presenting a Christmas reading modeled to touch the soul, tickle the funny bone and warm the Yuletide heart.

Another feature is an address by Dr. Doxsee, the St. Anne's United Church pastor. His Christmas message, I trust will give us something to ponder during the holidays.

It was the Sunday nite before Christmas exams and all thru' the Old Dining Hall not a creature was stirring, not even Miss Bunting. The staff stockings were hung by the chimney with care in hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there. When out in the Foyer there came such a clatter that Carleton Davies sprang from his seat to see what was the matter. And what to his wondering eyes did appear but good old St. Nick in a tiff with a watchman that was near. The watchman was flushed and in a flurry for Santa had parked his reindeer and sled on the oval in a hurry. And Santa who chaimed he couldn't waste time had simply refused to pay the 50 cent fine. Into the Dining Hall he came with a bound and the students gave a "Mae" cheer all around. He said not a word, but went quickly to work and read out class request lists like a clerk. He had a red painted nose, a fake beard and a big round tummy, that was a pillow that slipped and made him feel like a dummy.

He reached in his bag and presented gifts to the staff and generally gave everyone there a good laugh. He picked up his empty bag and out into the Foyer he went for getting rid of his costume he was so bent. But he was heard to exclaim before the Stewart door slammed "Merry Christmas to all and good luck on your exam's" He was a jolly soul whoever he was, but he wanted to change and get back in a hurry because he didn't want to miss the goodies and swirls, of punch served by the Junior girls.

So if you wish to spend several hours of delight, come to the Lit. and Deb. Christmas party, Sunday night.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN ... 50¢ ... IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE!

EDITORIALS COMMENTS

Are the students of this college capable of having their own disciplinary body? When individual members of the House Committee (Brittain Hall) are hounded, merely because they are doing their job, i.e. fining various delinquents, the value of this student institution is questionable.

The lack of RESPECT and CO-OPERATION towards the House Committee has unfortunately deteriorated to an all time low in the last several weeks. To some extent one can blame the present House Committee for not resolutely enforcing the laws which are in existence (contrary to popular belief laws are not made to be broken), but a large part of the blame rests at the feet of the various students who want to be treated as adults but who persist in acting as adolescents.

Unless the members of the student body respect and support the House Committee, we will be faced with the unpleasant prospect of having members of the faculty acting as watchdogs — not lapdogs with dainty teeth but mastiffs with gory fangs.

M. N. G.

DOCTOR JAMES RETIRES

It has been six days since Dr. James retired from his position of Principal and Vice-Chancellor of McGill University. Dr. James came to McGill in 1939 to fill the position of Director of School of Commerce, and was appointed Principal shortly afterwards. During his connection with McGill, Dr. James was presented with twenty-six honorary degrees, and was named a Fellow of The International Association of Universities.

Dr. James' successor is Dr. H. Locke Robertson, Surgeon-in-Chief at the Montreal General Hospital, and Chairman of McGill's Department of Surgery. His ties with McGill date from 1929, when Dr. Robertson was an under-graduate medical student.

It is with saddened hearts that we at Macdonald observe Dr. James' departure. At the same time, we look forward to our first meeting with Dr. Robertson. In both cases, Macdonald wishes her Principals every success in their new positions, and pledges her fullest support to their future endeavors.



FAILT-YE Staff
wishes everyone
a Merry Christmas



The Failt-Ye Times

"The Voice of Macdonald College"

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PORTRAIT OF AN AUTHENTIC RANGY-TANG

As Wilson Mizner said, "if you take stuff from one writer, it's plagiarism, but when you take it from many writers, it's research." I do a lot of research.

As I, a typical charming forester, look back on my life and say to myself "Why was this and what was the meaning of this thushness?" I realize that the whole of my life has passed like a razor—in hot water or a scrape and always endangering my neck.

But I guess life is like women — "There's always some good with the bad" — which is an ancient time honoured Chinese proverb I myself made up just now. Yes, there was good.

Why ten years ago I was strangely handsome. In Vancouver during the wet season I was often mistaken for fair weather. Since that time however, I have begun to consider my face as a convenience rather than an ornament. But to begin.

My father and mother couldn't afford a baby so they had me. I was born with my mother's features and my father's fixtures. To my embarrassment I was born naked in bed with a lady. Come to think of it, she wasn't wearing much either.

I remember the day well, so would you if you were caught naked in bed with a lady before you had even collected your things. It was Saturday, because the next day was Sunday, Mothers' Day, and I had to dash out and get her some flowers.

I always had been the robust outdoor sort. What a Mothers' Day gift, forestry green. The carnations, not me, I was a healthy lobster red, much the same as I am now (goes with my sweater).

Six days after I was born we moved out west to B.C. It was easier than explaining to the neighbors.

Our family had more trouble than a soap opera. We were as broke as the Ten Commandments. They could never afford to buy me shoes so they painted my feet black and laced up my toes. But hardships have always plagued my life.

AN UGLY ORPHAN

I was so unlucky that I ran into accidents that started out to happen to somebody else. Why, at the age of two I was left an orphan — and at the age of two what would I do with an orphan?

And I can still remember the time I started to swim. I was one of a set of twins, and when we were born our father looked at us and said, "Let's drown the ugly one."

When I was two and one half years old I had a near sighted nurse and white head. She kept putting tal-

cum in the wrong place. I got so much talcum in my eyes that now I wear glasses because now you can tell the difference. It was soon after that I lost my parents. What a crap game!

CARDS FIRST LOVE

I missed dad in particular. He's the one who really taught me how to save. All during childhood he showed me how to put quarters in a little black box. I was seventeen before I discovered it was the gas meter. But I soon won them back. My parents, not the quarters.

Then I went to kindergarten. I didn't have to go to kindergarten, but of course I was different from other five year olds. I was twelve.

BOOTLEGGING 2nd

I was the only one who ever flunked kindergarten. Well, as a child the sink fell on my head and that would be quite a drain on anyone. What fun I had playing crap as the teacher called the roll. And it was even more fun fermenting my pabulum.

I became the bay bootlegger of Lord Nelson Elementary. But the teacher caught me at it and told my dad. I can remember how he said, "Listen, stupid!" — he always me Listen and then

took me out and introduced me to the Board of Education. While I was not dumber than an ox I wasn't any smarter.

TOO YOUNG — TOO OLD

Later, however, I made dad proud of me. Our class gave a play called "The life of Abraham Lincoln," and I was picked to play Lincoln. I was the only one in the fourth grade with a beard. But I didn't care, it was a good place to hide my jelly beans.

It was at this time that adolescence leered at me.

Adolescence, that's the period when a girl's voice changes — from yes to no. My mother began teaching me the facts of life very gradually. She started with artificial flowers. I was at that awkward age. Too young to leave home by myself and too old to trust with baby sitters.

WARM HEART

Too young to get a job and too old to play marbles. Too short for transoms and too tall for keyholes. I finally grew up — what other way could I grow?

And as I grew up I began to form the stirring qualities that make me what I am today, a forester. For instance, (Continued on Page 3)



Portrait of an . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

I became quite tricky. In fact, I fell down a lot in my boyhood because of a trick I had of walking into myself. I was however, so benevolent, so merciful, a boy that I would hold an umbrella over a seedling in a rainstorm.

To the quizzical passers by who stared at me I would say "So what if my trousers are shabby and worn; they cover a warm heart." I was a modest good humoured boy, it is university that has made me insufferable.

SWEATER GIRL

Leaving public school, I went to high school, but they sent me home to sober up. It was at this time that my father told me not to go to burlesque shows because I'd see something I shouldn't see.

So at the first chance I got I went to one and I did see something I shouldn't see — my father. But I was really teacher's pet, which was a lot of fun.

You wouldn't know unless you've petted with a teacher. She was a sweater girl but she certainly was a good teacher. I guess it was because she outlined things so clearly, both of them.

HAIRCUT OR VIOLIN

Everytime she asked a question I raised my hand. By the time I got back the question was always answered.

In high school I continued my somewhat beatnik ways — I left my beard continue to grow and didn't get a haircut. My friends were soon asking me, "Why don't you get a haircut Sylvanus, you look like a chrysanthemum" (they lisp).

It got to the point where I had to get either a haircut or a violin. I play an instrument now, but only for my amusement, so I chose the haircut.

Finally I got out of high school. I had been in the twelfth grade so long that the students were beginning to think that I was the teacher.

CAREER

I enrolled at UBC. It was really sad the day I left — everyone was crying — they thought they'd never get rid of me.

And I'll never forget the last words my father said to me, "Rover, he said — he always wanted a dog instead of a son — you're going to go a long way." And just to make sure he nailed the door of the box car shut.

Then I entered college and soon I was rubbing shoulders with PH.D's LLD's and BVD's. I was shorter.

TWO-LETTER MAN

In fact I always had my nose stuck in a book. I couldn't afford a bookmark. I was a two-letter man at university — then someone told me about new roll-on Ban. Some fellows got to be quarterback on the football team, but I was just quarterback on the dozen.

Then came six packs, spoiled everything. One of my biggest thrills came when I went to the slashburn. The first night they had a beer drinking contest. I didn't win it, but I came in sickened.

The purpose of a university is to teach, Webster says that taut means tight. Well, I guess I was taut quite a bit while in university and that's what universities are for.

DIFFICULT STUDIES

I didn't get into much trouble at UBC — my face was my chaperone. My features apparently hadn't learned the value of teamwork. My studies were pursued, but never effectively overtaken.

Then I met my first girl — Liverlips — a home wrecker... I can see her now, sitting on the campus with a straw in her mouth siphoning gasoline out of a lawnmower. Being rather backward and shy, I went right up and tried to kiss her on the forehead, but all I got was a slap on the mouth.

GOOD CLUTCH

Everytime I'd try to kiss her she slap my face. I broke her of that habit thought. One day she slapped my face while I was chewing tobacco. I could see after the smack, that if not actually disgruntled, she was far from being grunted.

Finally I did steal a kiss. That was like taking the bumper when I could have the whole car. But it was the hottest kiss I've ever had. She forgot to take the cigarette out of her mouth.

I remember how I used to clutch at her and she'd break away. My clutch was alright, but my brakes were slipping.

CONTINENTAL STYLE

Each night I'd hold her and she'd whisper sweet nothing doings in my ear. It was getting so that everytime I saw her I'd say, "Get thee behind me Satan, and push!"

Finally I tried a new approach — suave, polished, and continental. I strode calmly straight forwardly up to her and sat easily on the grass beside her.

I took her hand gently but firmly in mine and brushed her fingertips lightly with my lips, and gazing deep into her eyes I whispered "Your eyes — that shine like the pants of a blue serge suit." She sighed and gave me a look you could have poured on a waffle.

MEMOIRS

Drawing on my fine command of the English language, I said nothing, but arose smoothly and easily and calmly blowing smoke from between my toes. I strode nochalantly down the campus on my hands singing "Oh Holy Night".

What a girl! Her lipstick was kissproof, her stockings were runproof; and her breath 96% proof.

Some people read Kinsey's report or "Lady Chatterly's Lover" — She just reminisces over it. One look at her and boys become men. Ten minutes with her and you can write your memoirs.

TEMPTATION

I'm telling you a girl like that can be your downfall — if your lucky. I asked her to be my mistress, but she reclined to do so. She's descended from a long line her mother shouldn't have listened to.

But I had to forget my love affair. Dad had become a problem at home. He was wanted by Alcoholics Anonymous dead or alive! He could really hold his liquor. Why, you couldn't get it away from him.

So I quit school and went home. The day I arrived

dad got so drunk that he swallowed a dictionary. Pandemonium did not reign, it poured.

VARNISH FINISH

We fed him Epsom salt for a week, but we couldn't get a word out of him. Another time he put his false teeth in upside down and before we could stop him he chewed up half his head.

Then we tried to reason with him, but he said that if he gave up liquor, he was afraid he'd never be able to break himself of Sen-Sen. Then one night when we weren't watching him he sneaked out and drank a quart of varnish and died. What a lovely finish.

Quoted from "THE PLANK", the annual paper of the FACULTY OF FORESTERY AT U.B.C.

'66 "OAKES" REFRESHING

The bounce and vitality of a Freshman class play brought a much waited for sparkle to the Assembly Hall last Wednesday nite. Bill McLellen, Lolly Quick, Nancy Dunlop, Janet Moynan, and Bob Lisle simply carried the audience away with their performances in the comedy "The Duelling Oakes", presented by the class of '66.

The pace was quite refreshing and all ended well in spite of several agonizing pauses and the clouds of dust which rose at intervals due to Miss Dunlop's rapid aging.

Although the lighting crew faltered at first and gave the impression that the play had started without them, they are to be congratulated on their recovery, namely the well timed blackouts.

The bodies backstage who were concerned with direction, production, the sets, make up, and props seemed efficient, if I dare to use such a word in this media.

Class of '66, stand tall — an excellent show of spirit in the face of the oncoming exams. Don't feel bad about the curtain rope breaking, remember, it was on your second curtain call!

H. Mac D.

M.A.A.

The students Council has okayed the M.A.A.'s resolution that athletic blazers should be made available to all participants in intercollegiate sports.

There was a meeting Wednesday of all Intercollegiate athletes, to decide on the style of blazer, type of cloth and crest, along with the price. (\$35.00 approx.)



I believe the idea is to thaw it out first

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Whatever became of:

Jess E. James,

CLASS OF '67?



A life-long student of transportation systems, James will be best remembered for his provocative major thesis "Iron Hosses I Have Broke In." Working towards his doctorate, he formed a research team with his brother and toured the West, taking copious quantities of notes as they went. Soon the whole country was talking about the James boys and they were in great demand as guests of honour at civic parties (neckties to be worn). Despite a reputation which grew by leaps and bounds (mainly on to passing trains) Jess E. James remained an elusive, retiring person who spurned formal gatherings no matter how pressing the invitation. A superb horseman, Mr. James had a way with colts. His untimely end came when he was engaged in breaking in a new one — a 45, to be exact.

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MEN'S ATHLETICS

INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS

HOCKEY

MACDONALD 5 — MIDDLEBURY 4

This year the Mac Senior Varsity hockey team defeated the American opponents, Middlebury College, in a fast skating game. Macdonald wilted a bit in the last five minutes but hung on for a 5-4 win.

The scoring was done by Murray assisted by Trivers, Slater and Clapp, each scoring one, with Brian McLeod scoring two assisted by Clapp.

Terry Bradley had a great night in the nets as he had to contend with 59 shots as to 29 by the Middlebury College goaler.

MACDONALD 6 — LOYOLA 3

A near capacity crowd turned out to see the Mac Senior Varsity hockey team win their second straight game when they defeated Loyola.

The Murray, Trivers, Slater line combined to account for all of the goals, each getting two. The whole team played outstanding hockey, with Big Wayne Parker and Doug Carpenter playing the roles of hard hitting defensemen along with C. Goodwin and Harris Shufelt.

Terry Bradley played an outstanding game in goal, stopping several breakways, along with other great saves. If this team manages to get through the Christmas exams we can look for a very exciting season.

S. T. S.

THINK OF OTHERS, THEY THOUGHT OF US

Each year the Student Teachers Society sponsors a Christmas Tree Project to help bring happiness to the many veterans at the Ste. Anne's Military Hospital. This year's project will begin tomorrow and just before Christmas, presents will be distributed to the Vets.

Many of these veterans who participated in either of the two wars, (the men's war and the boy's war as they call them) have lost all touch with their families. Some of them have been invalids since the Great War and have spent the past 40 years in hospital, doing little if anything. On the brighter side are those who have been completely or partially rehabilitated and are able to become useful citizens.

All types of presents are asked for: playing cards, cribbage boards, pens, pencils, writing paper, stamps, pipes, tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, socks, scarves, wollen gloves, lighters and any other article which you think would be of use. Please mark the name of the article clearly on the outside of the package.

This is the time of the year when we think of our families our parents, brothers and sisters. Some of these men have none. Help make someone else's Christmas a cheerful one. Contribute generously to this worthy project.

SWIMMING

The Interclass Swimming Meet was run off Last week.

The winner was Teachers II, with a score of 72.

The highest scoring individual was Guy Parker with 29 points. The other high scorers were E. Markies, G. Koski, B. Boyd, K. Hall.

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HOCKEY

LEADING SCORERS

	G.	A.	Pts.
B. Murray	9	10	19
D. Slater	6	10	16
R. Trivers	5	5	10
T. Clapp	3	3	6

GOAL

	G.P.	S.	G.A.
T. Bradley	3	126	17
S. Fraser	3	129	18

BASKETBALL

LEADING SCORERS

	Pts.
A. Greene	27
A. Gauley	22
R. Armstrong	20
J. Dickie	16

INTERCLASS VOLLEYBALL

LEAGUE 1

	Pts.
Agr. 3	14
Teachers 2	10
Agr. 2	8
Dip. Agr.	8
Teachers 3	4
Agr. 4	4
Teachers 1	2

LEAGUE 2

	Pts.
Post Grads	8
Agr. 2	8
Teachers 2	8
Agr. 3	4
Agr. 1	4
Teachers 1	0

On Thursday, December 6th, there was a play-off between the first three teams of League 2 to determine the winner of this league. This winner in this league, in turn, played off with Agr. 3, the winner of League 1, for the league championship.



"I'm sure glad this is fixed... Bessie's grown shy."

Dean Visits...

(Continued from page 1)
tion which has a possibility of making a real attack on the problems of tropical agriculture in the near future. In consequence of our appreciation of the world food and population problem, and your unique position with respect to the problems of the tropics, we feel your Faculty is the most important single educational institution in the world today."

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

by Barb McNutt

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

The final results cannot be included in this week's paper, but the winners of the Semi-finals played on Wednesday night were the First Year Phys. Eds. and the Second Year Phys. Eds. The Senior Home Scs., and Soph Teachers 2BDI were eliminated, but all four teams are to be congratulated for their wins in the individual sections.

The final was scheduled for Thursday night, and the results should be posted.

Congratulations to Norma Paton, Manager, for a well-organized program, enjoyed by all those taking part. ETAOIN ohkogtorg ETAOIN emfwyp shrdlu vbqkj xz()

INTERCOLLEGIATE BASKETBALL

On Saturday, Dec., 8, both the Senior and Intermediate Basketball teams play host to the YMCA in Stewart Hall Gym, starting at 1:30 p.m.

Both teams have done well in the starting schedule. On Nov. 27, both teams chalked up a win against McGill, and if the Intermediates had been able to shoot one more point to tie, or better still, two points to win, they would have defeated Bishops at Bishops last Saturday.

The best of luck to both teams on Saturday!

INTERCLASS SWIMMING

The Interclass Swimming program also finished this week on Wednesday night with the Interclass Swim Meet in Stewart Gym at 7:30 p.m. A synchronized swimming exhibition interrupted the meet and the show was enjoyed by all. The Meet was well organized, and participation was fair, but it is hoped that more classes will enter a team next year. This year, Swim Trials were held a week previous to the Meet to help the class captains to select a team of six swimmers. Class point were awarded for participation in the Trials.

The Swimming Marathon is scheduled for January, and it is hoped that the classes will take advantage of this easy way to earn points for their classes towards the Inter-Class Shield.

COMING SPORTS

Badminton Manager, Maureen Custy, has posted times when anyone interested in practicing for Interclass Badminton, can in Stewart Hall Gym. The Gym will be available from, 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. on Sunday, Dec. 9. The Tournament will start first thing in the New Year.

Interclass Volleyball will get started in January as well.

Have a great holiday, and come back ready for more Interclass sports, more Intercollegiate sports, and the best year for the W.A.A. in every way.

COMMUNITY CHEST '63

The objective to sell 600 dozen Macdonald Xmas cards, proceeds of which go to the Community Chest, has neared realization. Approximately 570 dozen cards have been sold to date. Congratulations are extended to the class of '65 for the efforts and to Marg Milton and Dave Slater who engineered the campaign.

All those who have not yet supported this worthy cause are urged to do so. Cards may be bought at the Dining Hall during the lunch and supper hours.

BASKETBALL

The last varsity basketball game, played on November 23, was lost to Carleton by a score of 55-50. The team played well for the first three-quarters of the game but ran out of steam as Carleton went ahead in the dying minutes. Art Gauley was high scorer with 15 points and Jim Dickie pulled down most of the team's rebounds.

Don Badger
Agr. '65.

MEN'S INTERCLASS SPORTS STANDINGS

Class	Football	Swimming	Track	Harrier
Dips	52	12	9.5	4
Agr. IV and Postgrads	25	24	23.5	25
Agr. III	65	16	50	50
Agr. II	100	27	24	39
Agr. I	42	0	20	16
Teachers I	45	23	18.5	0
Teachers II	60	72	23	16
Teachers III	30	0	0	17